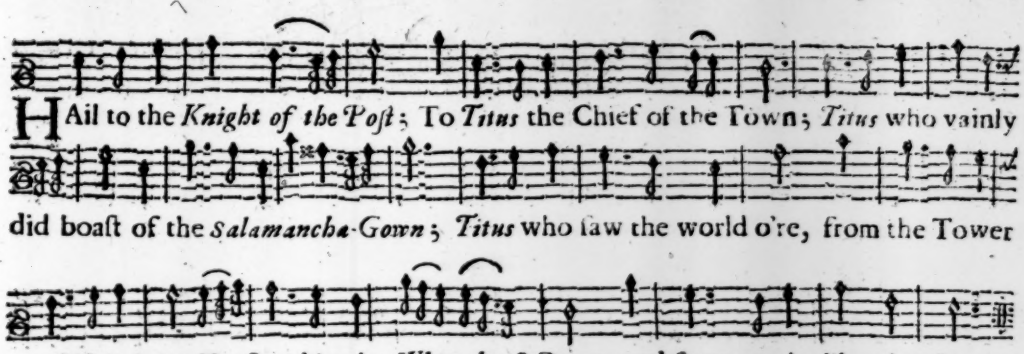
Titus Tell-Troth :

OR,

The PLOT-FOUNDER Confounded.

A Pleaſant New SONG. To the Tune of, *Hail to the Myrtle Shades.*



[2]

Titus at *Watton* in *May*,
To *Titus* at *Iſlington*;
And *Titus* the ſelf ſame day
Both Here and There again.
Titus who ever ſwore *Truth*,
His politick *Plots* to maintain,
And never yet bawk'd an *Oath*,
When call'd to the *Teſt* again.

[3]

Then *Titus* was Meekeſt of all,
When *Never a Peny in's Purſe*,
And oft did on *Pickering* call,
His Charity to Imburſe.
But when He ſwore *Damnable Oaths*,
And *Lying* eſteemed no Sin,
Then *Titus* was *One* of thoſe
Whom the *Devil* had entred in.

[4]

Then *Titus* the Frown of Heav'n,
And *Titus* a Plague upon Earth;
Titus who'l ne'r be *Forgiven*,
Curs'd from his *Fatal Birth*;
Titus the *Curſe* and the *Doom*
Of the Rich and the Poor Man too;
Oh *Titus*, thou *Shred of a Loom*,
What a plague doſt thou mean to do?

[5]

Titus an *Orthodox Beaſt*,
And *Titus* a *Presbyter Tall*;
Titus a *Popiſh Prieſt*,
And *Titus* the ſhame of all;
Titus who ne'r had the skill
The Wiſe with his *Plots* to deceive;
But *Titus* whoſe *Tongue* can kill;
Whom Nature has made a Slave.

[6]

Titus the Light of the Town,
Where *Zealots* and *Whigs* do reſort;
Titus the Shame of the *Gown*,
And *Titus* the Scorn of the *Court*;
Titus who Spew'd out the *Truth*,
To Swallow the *Covenant*;
Yet never bluſh'd at an *Oath*,
Whom *Lying* has made a *Saint.*

[7]

Yet *Titus* believed cou'd be
Againſt any *Popiſh Lord*;
Whilſt ſtill againſt *S——y*
The *Witneſs* and *Truth's* abhorr'd;
So *Titus* got Credit and Gold
For *Lying*, nor thought it a Sin;
But againſt *Diſſenters* bold
The *Truth* is not worth a pin.

[8]

Thus *Titus* Swore on apace,
'Gainſt thoſe whom he never did ſee;
Yet *Titus* with brazen Face
Wou'd our *Preſerver* be.
But as *Titus* the foremoſt in Truſt
Diſcover'd this *Myſtery*:
May *Titus* ſo be the *Firſt*
That leads to the *Triple-Tree.*

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*EBBS. Oa 826. 2a 682t